

## BROTHERS IN CHURCH WAR.

Rev. Robert and Rev. Richard Meredith Have Quarrel.

## BROOKLYN IS STIRRED UP.

Wealthy Congregation Disturbed Over Invitation to an Annual Dinner.

The quarrel between the Rev. Robert R. Meredith and the Rev. Richard Meredith may cause a split in the congregation of the Park Avenue Congregational Church of Brooklyn, one of the wealthiest of that borough, and its branch, the Park Avenue Church.

Ill feeling has existed between the two brothers for some time, but the exact nature of it has not been made known. A climax was reached the other day when it was announced that the Rev. Richard had been invited to speak at the annual dinner given by the Men's Association of the Park Avenue Church, to be held in March in the church parlors. When the Rev. Robert heard that his brother was to be an honored guest at the dinner he became very angry, it is said, and declared that on no account should the invitation stand. He wrote letters to the President and Secretary of the association demanding that the invitation should be withdrawn.

Representatives of the club called on the Rev. Robert and insisted that as the Rev. Richard had already accepted the invitation it should not be revoked unless some good reason should be furnished as to why the reverend gentleman's presence was not desirable. The Rev. Robert laid the matter before his trustees just what he told to them he refused to make public. He insisted, however, that unless the invitation to his brother were withdrawn the dinner could not be held in the church. Some of the members of the Men's Association say that the dinner will be held in the church, even in the aid of the courts have to be invoked to bring it about.

One of the members said today: "If Dr. Robert Meredith knows anything really wrong about his brother it would be much better for him to come out with it instead of fighting in the dark. I say this with no desire to know the real reason for the difficulties between the two brothers. Really, I haven't the slightest bit of curiosity on the subject, but I know that Richard Meredith is a fine Christian gentleman. He preaches better than Dr. Robert Meredith, and the membership of the branch church increased during his pastorate much more rapidly than during his brother's. I am sure that the dinner could not be held in the church, even in the aid of the courts have to be invoked to bring it about."

In his younger days Dr. Robert Meredith was a sailor on the steamer Central America, which was wrecked on a voyage from New York to New Orleans. He was one of the few survivors, and then to abandon the sea, and at the suggestion of his brother, Richard, who was then a pastor, he prepared for and went through college.

Afterwards Robert became the pastor of the Park Avenue Church and Richard the pastor of the Park Avenue Church. Later the Rev. Richard sailed for Europe and then sent in his resignation. Then it became known that trouble existed between the two brothers. The Rev. Richard returned to Brooklyn last December and was most cordially received by his former congregation. It is feared the quarrel will result in a serious split in the church.

## TWO MEN DROWN.

One Believed to Be Edward Scammon and the Other Unknown.

A man supposed to be Edward Scammon fell overboard to-day at the foot of Fourteenth street and East River and was drowned. In his pocket was found a card from the New York Hospital bearing the name of Edward Scammon.

The body of an unidentified drowned man was picked up at the foot of Twenty-ninth street and East River this morning.

## WORLD WANTS

Always

## IN THE LEAD.

598 Paid Help Wants in this morning's World.

BUT 305 Paid Help Wants in the 13 other N. Y. papers combined.

AGENTS	19	LADIES	4
BOYS	18	MILWAUKEE	4
CLERKS	17	MACHINISTS	3
DOCTORS	16	MEN	3
DUTCHMEN	15	NEWSPAPERS	3
DOCKWORKERS	14	NURSES	3
DRUGGISTS	13	OPERATIONS	3
ENGINEERS	12	PHYSICIANS	3
FACTORYMEN	11	PAINTERS	3
FARMERS	10	PHOTOGRAPHERS	3
FISHERMEN	9	PORTERS	3
FOREMEN	8	SEAMSTRESSES	3
FREEHANDERS	7	SILK HANDS	3
FREEHANDERS	6	RIGHT HANDS	3
FREEHANDERS	5	SHIPPING CLERKS	3
FREEHANDERS	4	TUCKERS	3
FREEHANDERS	3	TYPOGRAPHERS	3
FREEHANDERS	2	WAGERS	3
FREEHANDERS	1	WAGERS	3
FREEHANDERS	0	WAGERS	3

## FIGHT AND FIRE END "JOLLY 5" MUSICAL.

Bride's Husband Thrown Out, Uses an Axe, and Flat Is Set Ablaze.



Bridegroom's Reception.

"The Jolly Five" had a musicale in the early hours of this morning. As a result a bride of a week has quarrelled with her husband, he and two other men were arrested, the house in which they lived was set on fire.

Frederick Walker married Sadie McLaughlin Feb. 2. They lived in a flat on the third floor of 115 West Fifty-ninth street. "The Jolly Five" had bachelor apartments on the top floor. "The Jolly Five" is an offshoot from "The Weepers." A young man of local fame died a few months ago. One of his friends was found in an adjoining saloon next morning drinking hot scotch and weeping copiously. "The Weepers" was promptly organized among the friends of the dead man, with the not-scotch mourner as a nucleus.

Five of the companions of the departed refused to weep and as a protest against the ostentatious display of grief organized "The Jolly Five." It happened last night that Walker was away from home and not expected back until late. His young bride was lonely and when an invitation came from "The Jolly Five" for her and Miss Rosie Reeves to join in a top-floor musicale they accepted.

The fun was growing fast and furious when Walker arrived. Howard Northrop, one of "The Jolly Five," threw him out. "The Jolly Five" followed him and in four seconds Walker was fired head foremost from the village of Mahwah, N. J., five miles from this place, had an exciting encounter with a flock of black crows, ten in all, yesterday morning. Flagg went out to his large fields on his large farm, which is located near the neighborhood of the village of Mahwah, N. J., five miles from this place, had an exciting encounter with a flock of black crows, ten in all, yesterday morning. Flagg went out to his large fields on his large farm, which is located near the neighborhood of the village of Mahwah, N. J., five miles from this place, had an exciting encounter with a flock of black crows, ten in all, yesterday morning.

## ORNITHOLOGICAL TERRORS IN JERSEY.

Opponents of the movement in New Jersey which is rumored to have in view the outlawing of certain birds and animals deemed dangerous by residents in least settled parts of the State heard with alarm yesterday reports of attacks on men, in one case by crows and in the other by a bald-headed eagle. Local chroniclers of Hohokus and Vineland give the following accounts of the attacks, which also illustrate the difference in literary style of these two centres:

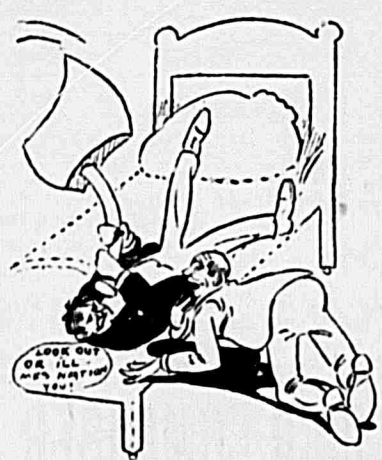
**Vineland Butcher Scarred for Life in Battle with Bald-headed Eagle.**

VINELAND, N. J., Feb. 12.—Sears on his face and arms that John Barracuff will carry for life the scars inflicted by a bald-headed eagle with which he fought a desperate battle to-day in the woods a few miles from this place. Barracuff, a Vineland butcher, was driving through the woods when he heard loud screams and the flapping of wings. He left his wagon and entering the woods he saw a bald-headed eagle in the branches of a big oak.

Barracuff watched the fierce fight for fully ten minutes. Then one of the eagles, evidently conquered and seeking to escape, swooped down from the oak into the arms of the butcher. He caught it in a thick net by one of its wings caught in the fork of a bush and it was held a prisoner. Barracuff found a club and set forth to capture the eagle. He returned with the eagle victoriously, finally in his struggles freeing the disabled wing. Instantly it darted at Barracuff's head and crashed into a thick net by one of its wings caught in the fork of a bush and it was held a prisoner. Barracuff found a club and set forth to capture the eagle. He returned with the eagle victoriously, finally in his struggles freeing the disabled wing. Instantly it darted at Barracuff's head and crashed into a thick net by one of its wings caught in the fork of a bush and it was held a prisoner.

## CHILD'S STRANGE DEATH.

Doctor's Certificate That Burns were Fatal Refused. The Coroner's office was asked this afternoon to investigate the death of



Surprise Under the Bed.

and blood was pouring into his eyes and blinding him. Walker followed him and a general fight ensued. Mrs. Walker took her husband's part. One of "The Jolly Five" threw her over the stove, overturning it and setting the flat on fire. In the midst of the trouble Policeman Beardsley ran in. With several others he doused out the fire and then started to find "The Jolly Five." All had disappeared but Fred Abraham. Beardsley took him to the station, followed by the crows. Mrs. Walker said Abraham had thrown her over the stove and he was alive. When Beardsley and the crowd returned they found Walker standing in the middle of the street. He said Northrop had got the axe and was waiting for him. The policeman disarmed him and took him and Walker to the station-house where a surgeon attended the injured man.

## SMITH WRITES OF HOW HE BECAME A BIGAMIST.

"I Will Atone to My Last Wife, a Sweet, Pure Girl, for All the Misery I Have Brought Her," He Cries.

C. T. Smith, whose career has been vivid in a matrimonial and financial way has written for The Evening World his own version of how he became a bigamist. He is at present held in \$2,000 bail for bigamy, and the police declare he is under indictment for grand larceny. They say he was connected with a well-known quick scheme.

Last month in Utica he married Miss Emma Seaman, of 65 Ridgewood avenue, Brooklyn. He took the bridal suite at the Hotel Empire here and lived in luxury till payday time came.

His wife, after his arrest, pawned her jewelry to settle the hotel bill.

## HOW I BECAME A BIGAMIST.

BY CHARLES TELFER SMITH.

I am guilty of bigamy, but not of all the other crimes my wife, Marion Brown Smith, charges against me.

She has no shadow of excuse for bringing this charge, because she herself is responsible for my predicament.

In October last she served papers for divorce on me. I was delighted, and instructed our family lawyer to make no defense to any charges. I supposed she had secured her divorce, and a month ago I married Emma Seaman Smith, a sweet, pure little woman. I would not have done so had I thought my first wife still had a claim on me, but I was careless in not making sure, and for the distress my heedlessness has caused an innocent, young girl I am suffering the deepest pang of self-abasement.

Not Worth Disputing.

It is not worth while disputing with



CHARLES T. SMITH. FIRST ARREST FEBRUARY 12, 1901.

my former wife. I have had more than a plenty of women of her sort. I was married before I was twenty, and gladly let my first wife divorce me to marry another. Then I met Marion Brown, in Hazleton, Pa. She talks of my having squandered her mother's money. She had none but what I asked my mother to lend her. She says I did away with her home in New Rochelle. It was my money bought the house. I put it in her name. I refused to live with Marion Brown because she insulted my mother, who had always been a benefactor of her and her mother.

"All Lies!" He Says.

Some tales are told of a yachting trip last summer in which I met my third wife. They are lies, like most of the things told about me. They say I borrowed a yacht and had \$900 worth of provisions charged to the owner of the boat. Go to the firm mentioned and ask them if that isn't a lie.

When I met Miss Emma Seaman I met for the first time a woman worthy of an

"All Lies!" He Declares of the Statements Made by His First Wife and of the Police Charges of Fraud.

honest love, and it is so: I do love her, though what she learned from my other life may have turned her against me. She "squared" up that check trouble at the Empire Hotel, and she would have fought me through all right and just to the time when I was about to land on my feet in a big business deal. But up goes the woman who was seeking to be rid of me last year to persecute me now, and through me an innocent young woman.

I guess it's all up with me now. I will make no defense of the charge of bigamy. I will fight and disprove every other charge brought against me. I am not yet thirty years of age.

I will pay the full penalty for my carelessness. That is the only way in which it seems to me I can demonstrate to the world that I am anxious to accept punishment to the fullest extent to one for the wrong I have done her.

Married in Haste.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 12.—C. T. Smith was married to Miss Emma Seaman, daughter of Mrs. Fancher, of 94 Ridgewood avenue, Brooklyn, at the home of her aunt Mrs. Blanche Anderson, at 35 Spring street, in this city, Jan. 11.

The girl's parents were present at the ceremony.

The wedding was originally set for March. Miss Seaman came to Utica for a visit, and while here Smith announced to her parents that he was coming to Utica to go home with her.

He suggested that they come to Utica together, and they did. The marriage was not hinted at until noon on the day of which it took place, and then was performed in a hasty manner.

It is said the bride was married in a dress borrowed for the occasion. The minister was Charles E. Hemans, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church. Smith told him he was aged thirty and divorced.

All information at the hotel was refused. Detective Glennon, of the West Thirtieth street station, was detailed to investigate the case, and to see if the cause that led the woman to the act.

At the New York Hospital it was said she would recover.

## CAMERA BRIGADE TAKING PICTURES.

The EVENING WORLD will pay \$2 each for all amateur photographs it accepts and prints. A full description, giving names, locations, &c., should accompany each.

Only sharply defined and strongly printed photographs can be used. The subjects should be interesting, novel and new.

No prints will be returned. All that are accepted and printed will be paid for.

Address "Amateur Photograph Editor, Evening World, P. O. box 2,254, New York City."

## BUYING BREAD IN THE STREET.



(Photographed by Miss Amy Beck, 118 Linwood street, Brooklyn, N. Y.)

On the east side of the city it is a common sight to see crowds of Italian bread vendors selling bread on the curbstones.

## A GROUP OF SUMMER BOARDERS.



(Photographed by Mrs. K. Dewey, 49 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, New York.)

This picture was taken at John Bennedum, Jr.'s, Lake Huntington, Sullivan County. The young people, beginning at the top with the girls, are Misses Kate Goetting, Margaret Erdmann and Mathilda Welner. At the bottom of the ladder is Mr. Eugene Kovins, who was responsible for the good times of the party. On the right is Mr. Harry B. Hart; on the left, Tom Burke; in the right window is William Schwanenwede; in the left window sits Charles Lawless; the young man standing on the settee is "Bucks."

## YOUNG GIRL TAKES POISON.

Daisy Smith Attempts Suicide in Hotel—No Cause Given.

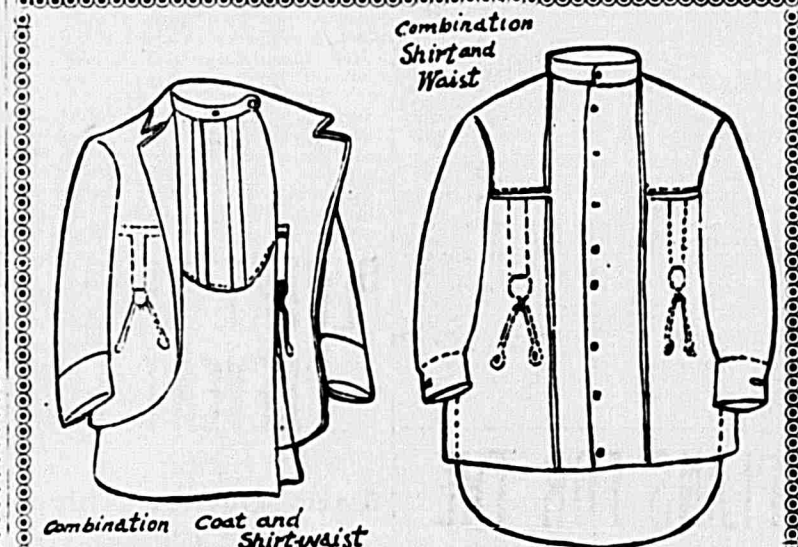
Daisy Smith, eighteen years old, without a home, attempted suicide in the Regent Hotel, Twenty-eighth street and Sixth avenue, by taking carbolic acid.

The woman was made a prisoner in New York Hospital.

All information at the hotel was refused. Detective Glennon, of the West Thirtieth street station, was detailed to investigate the case, and to see if the cause that led the woman to the act.

At the New York Hospital it was said she would recover.

## GENIUS DEVISES A SHIRT WAIST FOR MEN.



It is a Double-Barrelled Affair and Includes Suspender.

In the midst of winter, preparations for a shirt waist for men have begun. A. B. Phillips, of 117 Avenue C, has invented a combination shirt waist and coat, and expects that the difficulties

## ORIENTAL CARPET AND RUG DEPARTMENT.

4th Floor.

A new Department adjoining the extensive upholstery rooms, will be opened on Thursday, Feb. 14th, for the sale of

Antique and Modern Rugs.

A very complete stock has been collected. Representative specimens of ancient handwork, include various sizes and patterns of Kirmanshahs, Tabriz, Sehnas, Sarakhs, Kurdistans, Meles, Serapes, Daghestans and Kazaks,—with many varieties of India carpets.

The rarest pieces of many of these pieces,—and their brilliant coloring,—recommend them to the art as well as the carpet connoisseur.

Karabaghs, Daghestans and Genghis.

\$8.50 to \$20.00.

Kazaks, \$18.00 to \$55.00.

Bokharas, \$12.50 to \$25.00.

India Carpets, \$75.00 to \$225.00.

Chiraz, Kirmanshahs, Tabriz, Serapes, Sarabands, Sultanabads, Sehnas, Herez, Feraghans,

\$50.00 to \$3000.00.

Persian silk Rugs and Carpets,

\$175.00 to \$6,500.00.

JAMES MCGREERY & CO.,  
Twenty-third Street.

**The President.**

You've read about the President Suspender—a well made, high grade suspender, selling for only 50 cents.

Maybe you are one of the multitudes of men who wear it.

If not we say: TRY IT. We sell it.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.

3 BROADWAY Stores: Cor. 13th St. Cor. Canal St. Near Chambers St.

## MR. WU SEES CITY SIGHTS.

The Chinese Minister, Wu Ting Fang, called to-day at the Public Stores on Christopher street by invitation of Appraiser Wakeman.

The Appraiser welcomed the Minister with cordiality and piloted him through the building. Minister Wu was accompanied by Mr. Chow, the Chinese Consul at this port, who, like the Minister, was in full Chinese costume, and by Mr. Wing, the Vice-Consul.

Minister Wu showed special interest in the imports from China and asked many questions regarding them. The Minister inquired particularly as to the duties imposed. He was also interested in the tea room, and Examiner Isaac McGay offered him a cup of tea that he was testing. Wu evidently did not like it, as he said "No good."

## A POOR BREAKFAST.

Very Few People Eat a Good Breakfast. "All I want for breakfast is a roll and a cup of coffee."

This remark is heard not only in hotels, restaurants and lunch-rooms, but it is the usual breakfast order in the home circle as well. After a two-hour fast it would seem that the first meal of the day should be a hearty, substantial one, and if we all lived natural, unartificial lives it would be so, but none of us do, hence breakfast is a mere pretense.

Says a latter-day philosopher: "During many years of active business life, I never remember having eaten a good substantial breakfast, but supposed it was of no importance until I began to lose appetite for lunch and dinner."

My physician told me I was a victim of nervous dyspepsia and that rest and recreation, as no medicine would reach the trouble, but this advice I could not follow, as my business affairs would not permit it, and to get relief I resorted to medicine and prescriptions, and it was purely accidental that I hit upon one remedy which did the business. I took Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets as a preparation for stomach trouble, and the force of example was too much for me, and I bought a fifty-cent package. I took a tablet or two after each meal, and in a week my appetite picked up, I began to feel my old ambition for work returning and could eat a good breakfast because I wanted it, and from that time to this I take Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets as regularly as I take my meals, not because I now find any trouble with my stomach, but because I don't want to have. "A fifty-cent box of Stuart's Tablets will last me a month and keep my digestion in good order, and I know of no better investment a business man can make."

Help Wanted—Male

A YOUNG LADY, 21 years old, and single, is now in the city, and would like to be employed as a domestic servant. Address: 123 Broadway.